

THOUGHTS OF A MODERN YOUNG WOMAN

Aren't you just crazy about prison reform?

The most wonderful man talked to us—to our little group of advanced thinkers, you know—about it the other evening.

It made me feel that I'd be willing to do anything—simply anything!—to help these poor unfortunate convicts. Collect money, you know, or give talks, or read books about them, or make any other sacrifice.

Even get them jobs. One ought to help them to start over again, you know.

Though as for hiring one of them myself, or rather getting papa to—well, really, you know, one must draw the line somewhere!

But it's a perfectly fascinating subject to take up, prison reform is.

It gives one such a sense of brotherhood—and of service—it's so broadening, don't you think?—taking up things like that?

And one must be broad. I ask myself every night before I go to bed: "Have I been broad today? Or have I failed to be broad?"

Though, of course, one can be too broad, don't you think?

What I mean is, one must not be so broad that one loses one's pulse in the midst of things.

Poise! That is what this age needs!

I suppose you've heard wide brimmed hats are coming in again?

—New York Sun.

In a business men's club in a Western town there sprang up two factions, one which criticized the steward because he did not provide the members with good meals, and one which defended him hotly. The dispute got fiercer and fiercer. Half the club wanted to fire the steward at once. The other half said he was efficient. Then, without warning, the steward himself decided the moment-out question. One day at lunch time a member of the club asked a waiter: "Where's the steward?" "He

ain't here," replied the waiter. "He said he was going down the street to get something good to eat."—Boston Post.

A long wisp of artificial grain that served as a stick-up on the sweet girl's hat was placed horizontally, so that it tickled up and down the face of the man who sat next to her in the street car, until it came to a resting place with the end nestling in his right ear. After the car had traveled a few blocks the man was seen to remove from his pocket a large jackknife, when he proceeded to strop on the palm of a horny hand. Excitedly the girl inquired: "Why are you doing that?" "If them wild oats gits in my ear again," the man ejaculated, "there's gonna be a harvest."—Boston Post.

She was rich but uneducated and had a cottage for the summer at the seaside. Her one problem was how to secure as her house guest the "recognized leader of society" in her home town. The invitation was being verbally extended, and as a last inducement Mrs. Malaprop ended:

"And as you sit on the front porch it's charming to watch the little white-sailed boats flit pro and con."—Tit-Bits.

The slum uplifter sat down wearily and sighed.

"Are you as tired as that?" the reporter asked.


"I'm not tired, I'm discouraged," the good man replied.

"Vice too much for you?"

"No, it isn't that. It's the deadly monotony of it all. I know it doesn't seem possible, but in three days nothing whatever has occurred to disgust us, or shock us, or give us material for lurid reports of frightful conditions. Yes, I'm afraid the good old fire-and-murder days have gone forever."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.



Thoughts of Camping and Picnicking are now uppermost. Nothing adds as much to the pleasure of the trip as a case of

BECKER'S BEST

It satisfies the most critical. And it's a true pure food beverage.

Write for price list. Order direct from

Becker Brewing & Malting Co.
Ogden, Utah



Andreas Höfer—The Inn-Keeper Patriot of Switzerland

TO this peasant-leader Liberty was as much the breath of life as it is to the strong-winged eagles of the Alps. To achieve it for himself and his mountain brothers he gladly laid down his life. No less a personality than Napoleon vanquished him, and it was because he feared him that the great Emperor ordered Höfer shot. Every atom of Andreas Höfer loved Liberty. He demanded it for himself and willingly gave it to others. In this respect he is no different than are our millions of Swiss citizens. Personal and National Liberty to those of Swiss blood is a religion. To a man they will fight for it, and to a man they will die for it. When asked to vote for Prohibition they do as would do the great patriot Höfer—VOTE AGAINST IT. "Thou shalt NOT eat this—thou shalt NOT drink that" is insolent legislation to those of Swiss blood. Anheuser-Busch are proud to serve their thousands of Swiss patrons. For 57 years the Swiss people have been moderate users of their honestly-brewed beers. BUDWEISER is a favorite wherever these folk are found. Seven thousand, five hundred people are daily required to meet the constantly increasing demand for BUDWEISER. Its sales exceed those of any other beer by millions of bottles.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH, ST. LOUIS

Bottled only at the home plant.



Budweiser

Means Moderation



Ida Thompson Biorn, plaintiff, vs. Mahorni Biorn, defendant.—Summons. The State of Utah to the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, upon you, if served within the county in which this action is brought, otherwise, within thirty days after service, and defend the above entitled action; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint which has been filed with the clerk of said court. This action is brought by the plaintiff against the defendant for the purpose of securing a decree of divorce dissolving the bonds of matrimony and contract of marriage heretofore existing between plaintiff and defendant.

HANCOCK & BARNES,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. Address, 511 Walker Bank Bldg., Salt Lake City, Utah.

8-15-9-13

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

Inez Trowbridge Gouty, plaintiff, vs. William Gouty, defendant.—Summons.

The State of Utah to the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to ap-

pear within twenty days after the service of this summons, upon you, if served within the county in which this action is brought, otherwise, within thirty days after service, and defend the above entitled action; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint, which has been filed with the clerk of said court. This action is brought to recover a judgment dissolving the bonds of matrimony heretofore existing between you and the plaintiff.

J. H. BAILEY, JR.,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

INEZ TROWBRIDGE GOUTY,
Plaintiff.

P. O. Address, 163 North State Street, Salt Lake City, Utah.

8-15-9-13

SUMMONS.

In the District Court of the Third Judicial District of the State of Utah, County of Salt Lake.

Edith L. Knapp Grant, plaintiff, vs. Fred Alfred Grant, defendant.—Summons.

The State of Utah to the said Defendant:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after the service of this summons, upon you, if served within the county in which this action is brought, otherwise, within thirty days after service, and